

LIBERTY FOREVER

(*PER SEMPRE LIBERTÀ!*)

Marching-Song by
ENRICO CARUSO and
VINCENZO BELLEZZA

English version by *Frederick H. Martens*

Price, 60 cents

(Published also as a March for Piano)



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PER SEMPRE LIBERTÀ!

La Libertà vi ha chiamati a raccolta
e vi ha imposto di prender le armi e pugar,
dicendo: "Correte oltre mar
a vendicar le terre oppresse dagli Unni,
e correte, o giovani Yanki,
a dimostrare il vostro valor!
Ed a Verdun e sulle Alpi piantar
glorioso the Star-spangled Banner!,,

Noi contenti obbediam
ed in massa corriam!
Broadway lasciam
per ritornar coperti d'allor!
Le ragazze nel cor
ci saran fuoco e ardor!
Esse vedran come i boy
americani san farsi onor.

La Libertà vi ha chiamati a raccolta
e vi ha imposto di prender le armi e pugar,
dicendo: "Correte oltre mar
a vendicar le terre oppresse dagli Unni,
e correte, o giovani Yanki,
a dimostrare il vostro valor,
ed a Verdun e sulle Alpi gridate:
Per sempre Libertà!,,

ENRICO CARUSO e. VINCENZO BELLEZZA

LIBERTY FOREVER!

The voice of Freedom the rally is calling,
Her clear alarm bids us arm lest her star sink in night,
She cries: Into rank swiftly falling,
Ye sons of mine, oh hasten the good fight to fight!
Your cause shall spur you to deeds great and glorious,
The nations' rights and their liberties save,
And o'er a vanquished foe victorious
In triumph the Star-spangled Banner shall wave!

When the war's fought and won,
Home comes each mother's son,
Broadway will go wild,
Throughout the land man, woman and child!
Girls they left when they went
Now will kiss them content,
Mother and sweetheart and wife
Will greet her hero returned from strife.

The voice of Freedom the rally is calling,
Her clear alarm bids us arm lest her star sink in night,
She cries: Into rank swiftly falling,
Ye sons of mine, oh hasten the good fight to fight!
Your cause shall spur you to deeds great and glorious,
And in my name for my fame you shall dare,
Till in your valor's might victorious
You safeguard our Liberty fore'er!

Translation by FREDERICK H. MARTENS

Liberty Forever!

Per sempre Libertà!

English version by
Frederick H. Martens

Enrico Caruso
and Vincenzo Bellezza

Tempo di Marcia

Voice

Piano

ff squillante

The voice of Free-dom the ral - ly is call - ing, Her clear a-larm bids us arm lest her
La Li - ber - tà vi ha chia-ma - tia rac-col - ta e vi ha im-po - sto di pren-der le

star sink in night; She cries: In-to rank swift-ly fall - ing, Ye sons of
ar-mie pu - gnar, di - cen - do: Cor - re - te ol-tre mar a ven-di -

mine, oh has - ten the good fight to fight! Your cause shall spur you to deeds great and
car le ter - re op - pres - se da - gli Un - ni e cor - re - te, o glo - va - ni

cresc. *ff*
glo - rious, The nations' rights and their lib - er - ties save! And o'er a van - quish'd
Yan - ki, a di - mo - stra - re il vo - stro va - lor! Ed a Ver - dun e

foe vic - torious In tri - umph the Star - spangled Ban - ner shall wave!
sul - le Al - pi plan - tar glo - ri - o - so the Star - spangled Ban - ner!

pp

When the war's fought and won, Home comes
Noi con - ten-ti ob - be - diam ed in

pp

cresc.

each moth - er's son, Broad - way will go
mas - sa cor - riam! Broad - way noi la -

cresc.

f

wild, Through-out the land man, wo - man and child!
sciam per ri - tor - nar co - per - ti d'al - lor!

f *dim.*

Girls _____ they left when they went Now _____
 Le _____ ra - gaz - ze nel cor ci _____

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the staff. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass, with a grand staff bracket. The music is in 4/4 time. The vocal line starts with a half note, followed by a quarter note, then a half note, and ends with a quarter note. The piano accompaniment features a steady rhythm with chords and single notes.

— will kiss them con - tent, Moth - - - er and
 — da - ran fuo - co e ar - dor! Es - - - se ve -

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the same melody. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythm. The lyrics are written below the staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

sweet-heart and wife Will greet her he - ro re - turn'd from strife. _____
 dran co - me! boy a - me - ri - ca - ni san far - sio - nor! _____

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the same melody. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythm. The lyrics are written below the staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

Chorus

CORO

fff

The voice of Free-dom the ral-ly is call-ing, Her clear a-larm bids us
 La Li-ber-tà vi-hachia-ma-tia rac-cel-ta e vi-ha im-po-sto di

ff sino alla fine

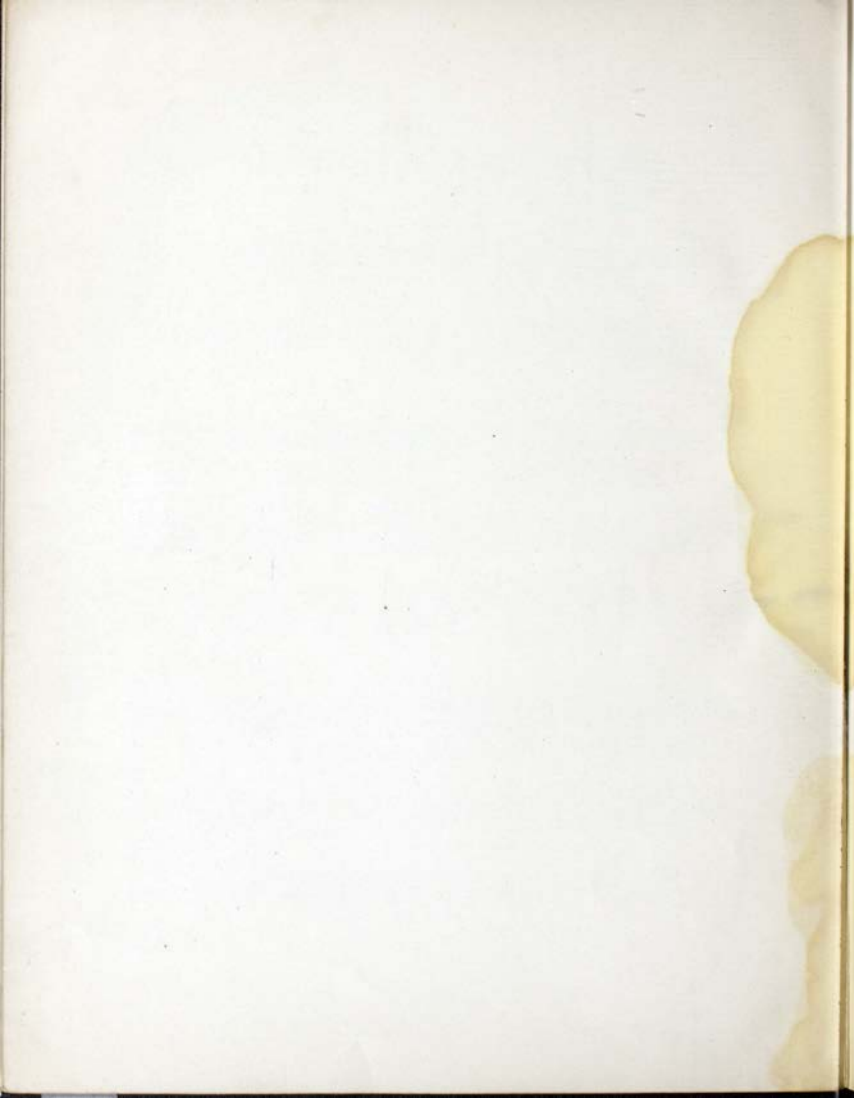
arm lest her star sink in night; She cries: In-to rank swift-ly fall -
 pren-der le ar-mie pu-gnar, di-cen-do: Cor-re-teol-tre mar.

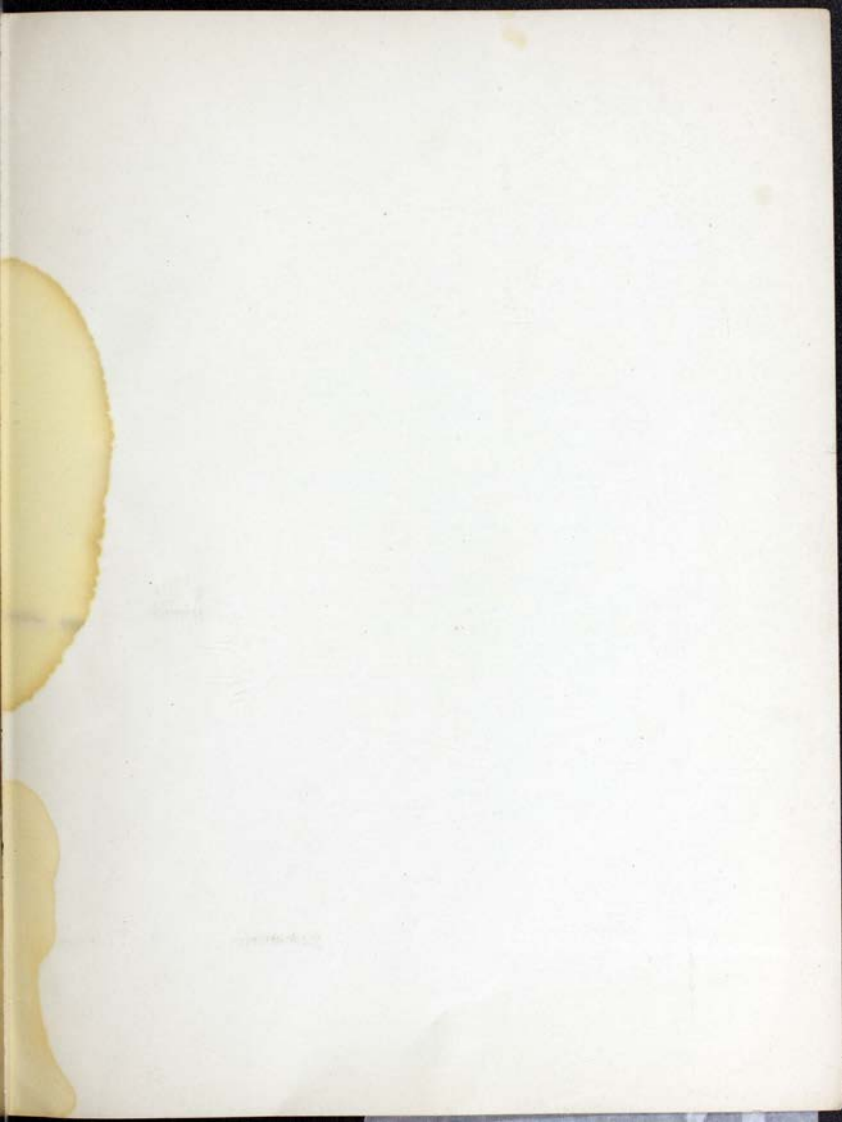
ing, Ye sons of mine, oh has-ten the good fight to fight! Your cause shall
 — a ven-di-car le ter-re op-pres-se da-gli Un-ni, e cor-

spur you to deeds great and glo - - - rious, And in my name for my
re - te, o glo - va - ni Yan - - - ki, a di - mo - stra - re il

fame you shall dare, Till in your val - or's might vic -
vo - stro va - lor! Ed a Ver - dun e sul - le

to - rious You safe-guard our Lib - er - ty for - e'er!
Al - pi gri - da - te: Per sem - pre Li - ber - tà!





WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

The Song of All Nations

*Words by the late JOHN HAY, private secretary to President LINCOLN and Secretary of State during the McKinley and Roosevelt administrations.

Music by OLEY SPEAKS

Composer of
"TO YOU"

With Martial Spirit

Slower, with feeling.

HIGH IN B₃

MEDIUM IN G

There's a happy time coming when the boys come home;
There's a glorious day coming when the boys come home:
We will end the dreadful story
Of the battle dark and gory
In a sunburst of glory,
When the boys come home.

The day will seem brighter when the boys come home,
And our hearts will be lighter when the boys come home;
Wives and sweethearts will press them
In their arms and caress them,
And pray God to bless them,
When the boys come home.

Our love shall go to meet them when the boys come home,
To bless them and to greet them when the boys come home:
And the fame of their endeavor
Time and change shall not disprove
From the nation's heart for ever,
When the boys come home.

JOHN HAY.

The time ranks will be proud when the boys come home,
And our cheer will ring the loudest when the boys come home,
The full ranks will be shattered,
And the bright arms will be battered,
And the battle-standards tattered,
When the boys come home.

Their bayonets may be rusty when the boys come home,
And their uniforms be dusty when the boys come home;
But all shall see the traces
Of the battle's royal graces
In the brows and bearded faces,
When the boys come home;

3 East 43d Street

G. SCHIRMER

New York